

## RAILROAD TIME CARD.

Clev., Col., Chi., & Ind. R. R.  
GOING EAST.

8 Night Express	12:30 a. m.
1 Clev. & St. Louis	5:10 a. m.
2 N. Y. & Boston Ex.	9:45 a. m.
2 Clev. & Eastern Ex.	3:35 p. m.
4 N. Y. Limited Ex.	9:30 p. m.

GOING SOUTH.

9 Night Express	12:35 a. m.
1 Clev. & St. Louis	5:25 a. m.
2 N. Y. & Boston Ex.	9:40 a. m.
2 Clev. & Eastern Ex.	3:25 p. m.
3 N. Y. & Boston Ex.	3:45 p. m.
3 Day & St. Louis	5:00 p. m.
3 Day & St. Louis	5:30 p. m.
33 Spr. & Vin. Ac. (Sunday only)	7:00 a. m.

Indiana, Bloomington and W. R. R.—Mid. Div. Division.

GOING EAST.

Day Express	9:45 a. m.
Aveon	10:00 a. m.
Pass	9:40 p. m.
2 Night Express	9:40 p. m.

GOING WEST.

1 Night Express	2:30 a. m.
5 Day Express	10:00 a. m.
2 Express	5:20 p. m.

Ohio Division.

GOING NORTH.

6 Night Express	2:35 a. m.
4 Day Express	10:00 a. m.
2 Express	5:20 p. m.

Ohio Southern Railroad.

GOING EAST.

2 Mail and Express	10:30 a. m.
4 Accommodation	9:35 p. m.

Arrive from East.

3 Accommodation	9:50 a. m.
1 Mail and Express	4:30 p. m.

Pitts., Chi. & St. Louis R. R.—M. Division.

GOING WEST.

1 East Line	7:30 a. m.
1 Aveon	8:40 a. m.
1 Clev. Mail	9:00 a. m.
7 Western Express	4:15 p. m.
Limited Express	8:35 p. m.

Arrive from West.

10 Xenia Avenue	7:00 a. m.
6 Eastern Express	10:20 a. m.
2 Limited Express	8:30 p. m.
13 Day Express	5:30 p. m.
8 Day Express	6:30 p. m.

N. Y., Penn. & Ohio R. R.

GOING EAST.

4 N. Y. Limited Ex.	10:45 a. m.
4 Aveon	5:30 p. m.
1 Clev. Mail	8:40 a. m.
7 Atlantic Express	2:30 p. m.

GOING WEST.

1 Clev. and Western Ex.	10:40 a. m.
5 St. Louis	2:30 p. m.
3 Pacific Express	2:30 p. m.

All trains run by Central time, which is 28 minutes slower than Columbus time.

No express except Monday. All others daily except Sunday.

## LOCAL BREVIETIES.

[From Morning Edition.]

John T. Norris lost a handsome ivory-handled revolver yesterday.

H. K. Mitchell and wife left via the L. B. & W. for Beatrice, Neb., yesterday.

A marriage license was issued yesterday to James G. Clayton and Maggie A. Wilson.

Frank Weaver, clerk at the Arcade, who has been sick for the past week, is recovering slowly.

But one sleeper is reserved for Springfield on the L. B. & W. excursion to Chicago, advertised elsewhere.

The new time card of the L. B. & W. will go into effect Nov. 10. The change made affects only the afternoon trains.

John Perrin, who was recently adjudged insane, will be taken to the asylum at Dayton today by Deputy Sheriff Baker.

The report of the station house keeper for October shows that the average cost of feeding each prisoner during that month was ten cents.

J. M. Newstate, who until recently kept a notion store in the Arcade, removed his family and household goods yesterday to Kansas City, where he will make his future home.

The burglar who robbed Hoffman & Richter's store Tuesday night left a pair of ladies' kid gloves, No. 68, as a memento of his visit. The gloves are supposed to have been stolen.

Charles S. Fields, of Warren, state grand master of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, visited the Goethe Lodge, No. 394, last evening. The lodge worked in the first and second degrees.

## NATURE'S GREAT GIFT.

## THE COMING REVOLUTION IN SPRINGFIELD MANUFACTURING.

## CONVICTED OF BURGLARY.

James Hartman Found Guilty of Robbing T. T. Moorehead's Residence.

[From Morning Edition.]

John Hartman was convicted in the common pleas court yesterday of burglary and larceny. He was arrested on May 23 last, and charged with stealing a pair of pantaloons from T. T. Moorehead's house. A member of the Moorehead household met him coming out of a dark alley near the house about midnight with a pair of pantaloons on his arm, and recognized him. When he reached the house he learned of the robbery and communicated the facts to police, who arrested Hartman. The prisoner denied his guilt.

In his trial yesterday he attempted to prove an alibi. He accounted, by witnesses, for himself early in the evening, but failed to cover the midnight hour. The case was given to the jury at 5 o'clock and a verdict of guilty was returned at 7. Hartman is about 35 years old and is said to have already served a term in the penitentiary.

A. S. Rodgers, one of the attorneys for the defense, made his maiden effort in the fine of a plea before the jury. It was very creditable.

## Reckless Shooting.

Yesterday afternoon Philip Cook got on a sort of a double-barreled bender on East Main street, and created quite a commotion in the neighborhood by his free use of a revolver. He fired three shots and was not at all particular where they struck. Complaint was made to the authorities, and Officers Mast and Wilson appeared upon the scene and pulled him in. The revolver was found on his person, and he was charged on the station house slate with disorderly conduct and carrying concealed weapons.

## DANCING FOR LUCK.

The Queer Results Brought About By the Playing of "John Brown's Body."

Lieutenant Chandler in an article on Sherman's march to the sea, speaks of a halt at Shady Dale, Ga., as follows: The column halted here for a short time to rest, and one of the bands struck up "John Brown's Body Lies Moulder in the Grave." To us this was nothing new; but what was new was to see a number of negro girls, a dozen or more, come out from the deserted mansions and, forming a ring around the band, with a weird and plaintive wail danced in a circle in the most solemn, dignified manner, long as the band played that time. There was not a man in this dance. There was not a card or coin to any of the girls by any officer or man in the command, because we were all too much astonished, and as soon as the music ceased they all scuttled off and disappeared behind the shrubbery and in the houses. The modest and serious deportment of these girls in this dance made a deep impression on me. The more I thought over the matter the more I became interested to know why they should have danced, and why they had danced to that tune, but paid no attention to several better dancing tunes which the band played.

I looked about for the girl to whom I had spoken about the absence of the white people, but she was gone, and in her place a big, fat, comfortable-looking Dina leaned on the fence, with her fat black arms and good-humored face shining in the sunlight.

"Aunty, do you know why those girls danced to that tune?"

"Yes, yes; it's a coo-doo dat ar am de weddin' tune and dem fool gals tinks dat if they don't dance every time they dey'll never git married."

"Why, that is no weddin' tune. That is John Brown's body."

"I doesn't know nuttin' bout John Brown, nor his body either. I tell you, brown, dat ar de weddin' tune what the plumb old dances down on head at de house, dat's dat's married, and ef dey is field hands, de young massan' an' dances; and obay fool nigrahs want dey ain't married yet tinks she mass dance every time she hear dat tune, 't's else chance is gone, sah."

This truly the colored woman set that mind at rest and convinced me that the tune was older where the words were unknown than where they were found.

—Detroit Free-Press.

## TORTURE AT SING SING.

The Terrible Invention Exhibited By a Cruel Keeper.

At this moment the attention of everybody was attracted by the keeper, who was actually smiling. It was the first time his features had relaxed during the day, and the crowd gathered round him.

"I am going to show you a little invention of my own," he said, pleasantly, "which has been adopted all over the country. I suppose you know that the criminals often get ugly. The place that harbors more than fifteen hundred of New York's worst scum must necessarily have a number of hard characters to deal with. Men here get rebellious, ill-tempered and unmanageable pretty often. In former years they used to play at dances down on head at the verandas, and dances, too, of dey's house hands dat's married, and ef dey is field hands, de young massan' an' dances; and obay fool nigrahs want dey ain't married yet tinks she mass dance every time she hear dat tune, 't's else chance is gone, sah."

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## IN HARD LUCK.

James Maxy Failed to Sell a Watch and Locked Up for Safe Keeping.

[From Morning Edition.]

Last evening at 2 o'clock the chief of police was notified that an officer was needed at Carman's jewelry store, in the Lagonda House block. Officer Mast went over and found a young colored man trying to sell a handsome gold watch, worth about \$40. In answer to the officer's questions he gave his name as James Maxy. He said he had been here about four weeks, having purchased the watch at his former home, Albany, Athens county. He said he was staying with his uncle, Daniel Hart, a carpenter in the city. On further questioning he mixed himself up somewhat and stated that the watch belonged to his uncle. He was taken before the mayor and afterwards locked up for safe keeping. Officer Norton hunted up Henry Hart and asked him about the matter. Hart said at once that the boy was his nephew and had been here almost five weeks. He said he knew him to be perfectly honest and knew that he had come by the watch honestly. He had gotten some. Valued while working at his trade at Albany. He accounted for the confusion in Maxy's story by the fact that he was frightened and confused by being handled up in such summary fashion. He explained Maxy's desire to sell the watch in the same manner that the prisoner himself had done, namely, that it was too costly a watch for a poor man to carry. Hart came to the chief-of-police and repeated his story, but the officers considered that there was enough in the case to justify them in holding Maxy until morning.

Rev. William E. Fay.

At the weekly prayer meeting of the Congregationalists, Wednesday evening, on motion of C. E. Folger, the church gave expression to its high appreciation of the services of Rev. William E. Fay, in connection with the Lagonda chapel enterprise, and of his high esteem for him as a man and minister of the gospel. The fact that Mr. Fay leaves the city Monday for Boston, in which city he will spend the winter in medical and other studies, by way of preparation for work in West Central Africa, was the occasion of this expression. Mr. Fay preached his final sermon at the church next Sunday evening.

Thomas Mahanah, No. 33 Montgomery street, Hudson, N. Y., two years ago was given up by his physicians. He was afflicted with dyspepsis and obstinate constipation; had lost forty pounds in weight and was a bedridden invalid. He commenced taking Brandreth's Pills in doses of five, four, two and one, and took six to eight every night for a month, gained sixteen pounds in weight, and was able to attend to business. He took two pills every night the following six weeks, and was en-

abled to walk again.

He is now in full health and strength.

—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Letters from those using Brandreth's Pills.

Dear Sirs—Write to me for my

name and address.

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